

WIFE OF MAYOR-ELECT, HOME-MAKER, FEMINIST

Mrs. Mitchell Favors Votes for Women, but She Stays Close to Hearthstone.

WON'T SPEAK IN PUBLIC

Each Woman, She Says, Has Some Duty, Possibly Politics, but Her Own Is to Care for Husband.

People have said reproachfully of John Purroy Mitchell that he was "so young." Mrs. Mitchell is like him in that respect, only more so. Little more than a girl is the wife of the Mayor-elect, but nobody who knows her seems to fear that she is too young for the duties of her new position.

Reserved though she is, and demure, very averse to being in the foreground, she has a quiet poise and a quiet, low-toned voice that seem to say that she will be equal to anything.

When you talk with Mrs. Mitchell you have a feeling that there is a great deal in her that isn't revealed to you. But one fact you can observe at once—that she is very good to look at. She has a clear, ivory tinted skin, a great deal of soft brown hair and large, dark blue eyes that are very thoughtful. She is slender and has about her that look of youth which it isn't by any means given to every person who is young in years to have.

Young as she is, Mrs. Mitchell has had time to become a feminist—to the extent of believing that women should have the vote, and that every woman should have her work to do—some out in the world, some making home pleasant for husband and family. Family Mrs. Mitchell has none, but from the look of the sunny, big roomed apartment the Mitchells have at the Peter Stuyvesant, overlooking the Hudson, it is evident that if the next Mayor doesn't do his work well it won't be because he isn't made happy and comfortable. That is Mrs. Mitchell's conception of her part of the duties of the new post—to go on making home attractive. She has no ambition to take part in public movements.

"I am a suffragist," she said yesterday, "but I don't speak for it—I never speak. And I found it very interesting to go to the meetings of the Women's Fusion League for Good Government and see all they did, but I do not think such work is for me."

"Taking care of the home, doing all I can to make my husband's life as easy for him as it can be made, watching over his health, entertaining our guests—these are the things I can do best, and the things I like best to do."

"And my favorite amusement? I think it is to get away from the city and go motoring to our farm on Croton Lake."

SHORT SKIRTS MUST GO

Dr. Eaton Tells "Rainy Daisies" Women Should Banish 'Em.

Let there be no more short skirts. This edict has gone forth. Now look for dress reform.

Yesterday the Rainy Day Club reconsidered its decree of fifteen years ago by which the long, trailing, germ gathering gowns of the period were abolished. The era of short skirts then ushered in gave the "Rainy Daisies" profound satisfaction—until recently. Then it became apparent that the thing was being overdone. Short skirts? Yes, but not too short.

The "Rainy Daisies" were glowing with happy thoughts of the changes they would effect in these too, too hasty skirts as soon as they finished their luncheon, but they got a cold shock when the Rev. Dr. Charles A. Eaton started to speak.

"You blame the men for the present ridiculous fashions," he said. "You're like Aaron when he disclaimed responsibility for the golden calf. I just put in the gold," he said, "and it came out a calf." "You women blame it on us! Get out with you! It is you who go into the stores and you get what you want. If you want decent clothes, you'll get them. Three hundred determined women in one winter could cure any store of the Parisian habit."

Mrs. Brice Colard, recording secretary of the "Rainy Daisies," was presented with a lognette by the club. The speakers were Mrs. Tod Helmut, Miss Florence Guernsey, Mrs. Belle de Rivera, Miss Mary Garrett Hay, Mrs. William Grant Brown, Mrs. William R. Chapman, Mrs. Elmer Black, Professor Maria L. Sanford, of the University of Minnesota, and General Horatio C. King.

CAN'T AID MRS. WAKEFIELD

Governor Says He Won't Commute Hanging Sentence.

(By Telegraph to The Tribune.) New Haven, Nov. 5.—Although several local organizations have joined in a movement to prevent the execution of Mrs. Mary Wakefield next March, Governor Baldwin today said that he would not interfere and that the woman must suffer the death penalty.

The Governor's action apparently makes the work of the organizations futile, as the State Board of Pardons has no power in the case of a person sentenced to be hanged.

The Women's Political Equality Club today circulated a petition asking that Mrs. Wakefield's sentence be commuted. Mrs. Leo H. Herz, of the club, said tonight: "I am opposed to capital punishment, and shall work for the commutation of Mrs. Wakefield's sentence. If women had the right to vote there would be no capital punishment."

Mrs. Terrence McDermott said: "I prefer that Mrs. Wakefield's life be not taken, and that she be given some other punishment."

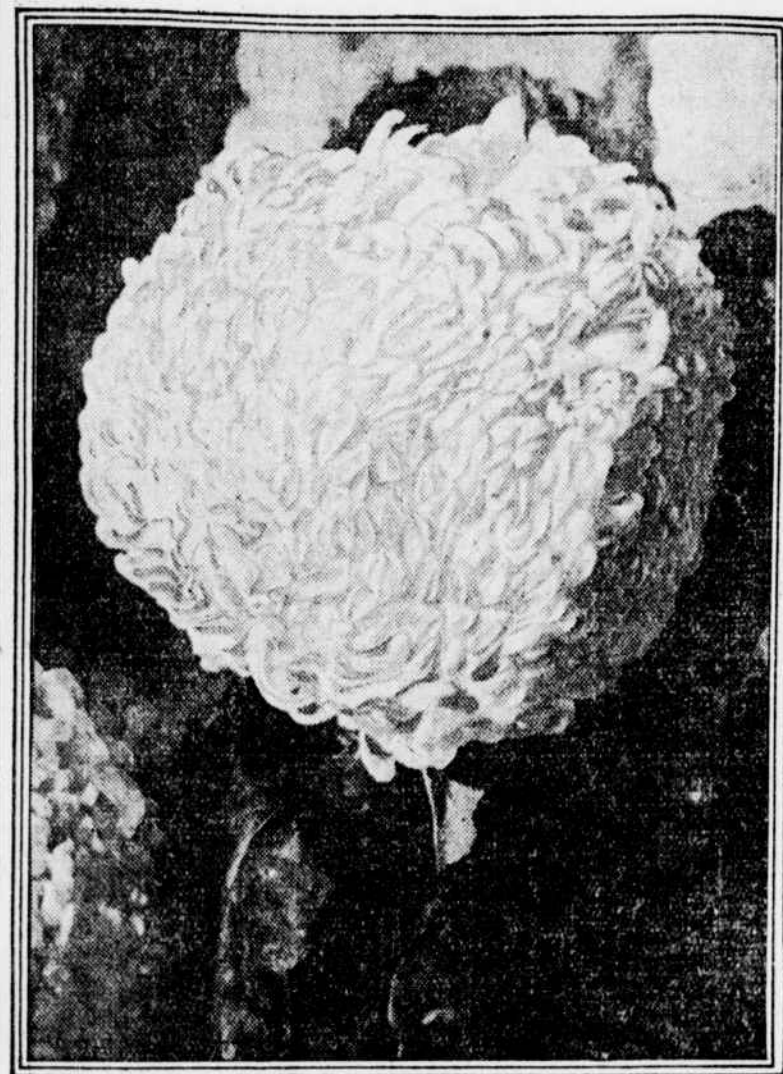
MOTHER KILLED IN STREET

Struck by Car as Daughter Vainly Tries to Save Her.

Despite the efforts of her daughter, who risked her life to save her mother, Mrs. Mary Stickle, forty-five years old, of No. 20 East 16th street, was killed last night at a car at 14th street and Third avenue. Mrs. Stickle was being escorted across the street by her daughter, eighteen years old, when she slipped and fell in front of the car. Both were hit by the car.

The elder woman's skull was fractured. Elizabeth, the daughter, escaped with a few bruises. Mrs. Stickle died in an ambulance which was held up by a tire blowout while on the way to Lebanon Hospital.

PRIZE WINNING CHRYSANTHEMUM, "MRS. MITCHEL"



"MUMS" THE WORD AT ENGINEERING BUILDING

Showing of Chrysanthemums Attracts Most Attention at Flower Show.

"OLIVE MITCHEL" NEWEST

Pure White Bloom, "Very Large and Very Perfect," Was Nameless Until Fusion Leader Won.

The "Olive Mitchell" is the newest chrysanthemum. Pure white it is, and "very large and very perfect." It may be seen at the chrysanthemum show, now in progress at the Engineering Societies' Building, No. 25 to 33 West 34th street, C. H. Totty, of Madison, N. J., is the grower.

Until last evening this chrysanthemum was nameless, and if the election had gone otherwise its name would now be the "Mrs. McCall." For this particular flower, being very fine, was specially selected to be the Mayor's Wife.

One noticeable thing about this show is that Samuel Untermyer has dropped out of the list of competitors for bush chrysanthemums. His splendid specimens, the glory of past shows, were absent. Mrs. John Crosby Brown, of Orange, N. J., slipped into his place with two fine bushes, raised by Peter Duff, gardener at her place, Brighthelm. One first prize bush had a myriad of pure white blossoms, another had blossoms of dull red.

There were other flowers there as well as chrysanthemums. Roses were shown by E. W. Vanderbilt, grown at his place at Hyde Park on the Hudson. Two groups of fifteen blossoms each, one pink, one yellow, took first prizes. Mrs. Vanderbilt came in before the show opened to see them, and said she was sorry they hadn't sent more.

Mr. Untermyer entered some roses also, and took a first prize with one bunch. He also got prizes—first—for a group of six varieties of cut chrysanthemums, and for two groups of eighteen blossoms. Percy Chubb, of Glen Cove, got a "first" with a huge vase of twenty-four immense white chrysanthemums, big as cabbages, but much more beautiful.

Mr. Chubb won in several other classes. Other prize winners were Howard Gould, John T. Pratt, Clarence E. Chapman, C. K. G. Billings and Richard H. Scoville, of Chapinville, Conn. The hardy chrysanthemums shown attracted much attention from growers. The finest lot—twenty varieties—was exhibited by John T. Pratt, of Glen Cove, and the next finest by Charles H. Rice, of Roselle Park, N. J.

The show will be open to-day and tomorrow, from 10 a. m. to 10 p. m.

BUSY WITH 'CITY MOTHERS'

Suffragists Invite Wives of Fusion Victors to Reception.

If the city fathers aren't all converted to the "cause" before their term of office expires it won't be the fault of the Woman Suffrage party, which is already bringing pressure to bear on the "city mothers." The wives of the newly elected officials have been invited to a reception on Saturday afternoon at the suffrage headquarters, No. 48 East 34th street. Mrs. Mitchell, Mrs. Prendergast, Mrs. McAneny, Mrs. Whitman and Mrs. Marks have all promised to attend, it was said yesterday afternoon.

Three of the "city mothers" are already known to be suffragists. Mrs. Mitchell and Mrs. Marks expressed themselves during the campaign as favorable to the "cause," while Mrs. Whitman marched in the suffrage parade last May and spoke from a soapbox in front of the suffrage headquarters.

Daily Bill of Fare.

FRIDAY.
BREAKFAST.
Baked winter pears.
Uncooked cereal.
Fried sausage. Baked buckwheat cakes.
Maple syrup. Coffee.
LUNCHEON.
Clear tomato bouillon.
Mutton timbales. French fried potatoes.
Thin bread and butter.
Apple custard. Tea.
DINNER.
Scotch broth (from the mutton bone).
Toast strips.
Puy potatoes. Somerset halibut steak.
Asparagus salad. Cheese crackers.
Celery. Mandarin jelly. Wafers. Coffee.

SUFFRAGE IN 4 REELS; MRS. PANKHURST, STAR

"Cause" Captures "Movies," Photo Play Being "What 8,000,000 Women Want."

MILITANT MAKES A HIT

Mrs. Blatch Also Wins Stellar Honors in Mrs. Cooley's Picture Drama, Which Depicts Triumph in 1915.

Well, the American suffrage leaders have come around to Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst at last. They selected her yesterday to go to the political boss and plead the votes-for-women cause with him.

Yes, in "What Eight Million Women Want," the moving picture play written by Mrs. Frances Maule Cooley, shown at the Bryant Theatre yesterday, Mrs. Pankhurst does what Mrs. Henry Butterworth and other American leaders fail in doing—wins a smile and a gracious bow from the boss of the district. But she doesn't win his support. Instead, he starts rival street meetings with an automobile labeled "Down with Petition Rule!"

Nobody attends his meetings, and Mrs. Harriot Stanton Blatch and the Women's Political Union instigate into his office a secretary who listens at keyholes and gathers evidence that sends him to prison, where he languishes behind the bars while the suffragists celebrate the passage of their amendment, it being the year 1915.

The play is long and involved. It took just an hour to show it. Mrs. Cooley was determined to have plenty of suffrage propaganda in it, and the managers wanted plenty of melodrama to make it go. The combination required a four-reel play, with more films than most audiences would have patience to look at.

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BOLSTER MUFF RIVALS PILLOW

Is Worn Covering Arm to Elbow—New Ways of Wearing Stole, Too.

The size of the winter muff is to be enormous, and the flat "pillow-shape" is to have a rival known as "the bolster." Its limeness and adaptability made the "pillow-shape" popular. The new way of carrying it is on the left hip, in semi-upright fashion, covering the arm up to the elbow.

As the bolster-shape, though round and narrower than the pillow, is being produced in just as limp and manageable a form, it has a very fair chance of success. The new fashion is to eliminate the tails, paws, and heads of animals from the muff and to join the pieces of peltry instead of leaving them in strips. A large flower is sometimes pinned to the muff, making a harmony of color with the feather or flower that adorns the hat. Very pretty linings are being chosen of velvet, satin or chiffon.

Muffs in Combinations.

Muffs are also made of combinations of other materials with fur. One that was seen at the theatre last night was of cardinal velvet bordered with dark brown fur; another was of gold and blue brocade edged with white fox, and a third scarlet and gold broché with a border of gray fox.

Civet cat, the striped black and white fur, so much seen last winter, is still in favor, chiefly for stole and muff sets. Skunk will have a great season owing to the very high price of sable. Red fox is the fur of the moment, owing to the craze for this and kindred tints. Seal economy is an inexpensive substitute for

HOPES TO RAISE RATES

Julius Kruttschnitt Thinks the Public Is Willing.

FEELING FAVORS RAILROADS

Southern Pacific's Chairman Optimistic After Inspecting Corporation's Property.

Julius Kruttschnitt, chairman of the Southern Pacific Company, who has just returned from a 10,000-mile inspection trip over its lines, said yesterday that he found during his travels a much kinder feeling on the part of the people toward the railroads. He believed that this augured well for any reasonable advances in freight rates as a result of the continued demands of labor for higher wages.

"Universally the spirit of the people who are using the railroads," added Mr. Kruttschnitt, "is much more friendly and co-operative than I have ever seen it before. I am speaking from my observations from New Orleans, through Texas and on the Pacific Coast. A good deal of the exonerations that have been heaped upon us in the past will stop when a man studies the earnings of the railroads and at the same time sees evidence that he is being treated fairly and is receiving just as good service as it is possible to give with the facilities at hand."

Regarding business conditions, the head of the Southern Pacific declared that they are generally good. There is a fair movement of freight, but nothing phenomenal. California is still feeling the effects of the failure of last year's orange crop, which was reflected in the Southern Pacific's local traffic. Indications this year are for a good crop.

Mr. Kruttschnitt said that he had been misquoted while in the West regarding the threatened shift to force the sale of the Central Pacific.

"I said there was only one thing to do if attacked," he asserted yesterday, "and that is defend ourselves. We have broken no law and don't know of any law to be broken. Nothing has been done regarding the disposition of the Central Pacific since the California Railroad Commission declined to approve the first dissolution plan."

Reviewing conditions along the Southern Pacific's lines in Mexico, Mr. Kruttschnitt said: "On our side of the mountains things are pretty quiet. We are running trains as far south as Hermosillo, and occasionally a train below. Trains are being run over about half of the territory normally served by the Southern Pacific. It is a regular service, but not a daily one."

This is the first year, according to Mr. Kruttschnitt, that traffic in the West has been handled uniformly well and there is less complaint of car shortages. The Southern Pacific has no big extension projects under consideration owing to high money rates.

FINDS NEW INDIANS

Brazil Explorer Says Savages Worshipped Him as God.

Albert Lang, who is exploring the sources of the Amazon for the Brazilian government, has informed F. N. Dollenbaugh, secretary of the Explorers' Club, of the discovery of a new tribe of Indians, a thousand miles from civilization, between the headwaters of the Calvary and Moju rivers. Mr. Lang gives a picturesque description of the savages, who, he says, took him for a god, embracing his feet to show their devotion. Their tools, he writes, are stone and their ideas so unusual as to suggest their belonging to another age. The Jewish cast of their features might lead one to infer that they were of the lost tribes did not their ignorance of iron and writing argue against it.

"I am sitting in a maloca (hut)," writes Mr. Lang, "of a curious tribe of genuine savages, arriving here after taking my six-man canoe above the headwaters of the Calvary and Moju rivers, fighting our way through five dangerous rapids to get here. After fifteen days' search I got in touch with a virgin tribe, which can be so described because they are wholly untouched and unspoiled by civilization. They use stone axes and by their aid have cleared away some thirty acres of jungle, and so blunt are these tools that the trees look as if they had been chewed off. They grow cotton and yet go wholly nude, only the women wearing waistbands. I was received hospitably and carefully watched. They embrace me frequently and give me bad drinks. I am here to look up the indigenous tribes for the government of Brazil and ascertain their possibilities and the best means of entering into relations with them. They are like big, savage children, kind, but suspicious. Some of the men have Herculean features. They show great skill with the bow and arrow, some of the former measuring eight feet."

real seal. Stoles are as wide as ever, surrounding the neck with a superfluous quantity of fur.

New Way to Wear Stole.

Skunk and civet cat are combined in a long, wide scarf to be worn in the new way: the middle of it crossing the chest in front, the rest drawn over the shoulders and again crossing at the back. This mode, which leaves the lungs unprotected at the back, is said to be in high favor. Perhaps it is no worse than the general way of wearing the stole, which leaves the chest exposed. There is also a third way, the fur crossing on the left shoulder, the ends hanging down back and front and one of them trailing a foot or so upon the ground.

Moleskin is still fashionable. Undyed bear pleases those who dress in the van of the mode. The union of pure white fox with the same fur dyed black is effective. A leopard skin stole is lined with heavier and the muff is made of the two furs combined. The fur coats are made with long full sleeves finished with turn-back cuffs.

The Perennial Paradox.

Fur has always been more or less in fashion with evening dress, but this winter promises to see a furor for it. It has been worn during the summer in the very hottest weather, so naturally it will be seen more fully exploited than ever during the cold weather. Chiffon, nylon, embroidered net and thin silks will have bands of white or gray fur for trimmings, similar fur being used for colored chiffons as well as white. Extraordinary color effects may be looked for, some of them very crude, others poetic and picturesque. A full tulle of black lace is bordered with white fox and worn over a black velvet gown made with a short pointed train.

WOULD TIE UP TAXICABS

Chauffeurs Threaten Strike if Demands Are Rejected.

Taxicab chauffeurs threaten to strike within the next two days or so if the demands made on about fifteen companies are rejected, the principal demand being for a ten-hour workday, with the present wages of \$2.50 a day for a twelve-hour workday.

The compromise offer was made yesterday after a stormy conference. The union's committee decided to offer a compromise of an eleven-hour workday at present wages, and overtime at 25 cents an hour, or, as an alternative, as many hours off during the regular hours as have to be worked overtime.

Among the companies represented at the conference were the New Taxicab and Auto Company, Hoyt & Demalle, the Broadway Taxicab Company, the O'Hare Transportation Company, the Mutual Transportation Company, the Riverside Taxicab Company, Hart Brothers, Lederer & Klein, Cruise, Keller & Co., O'Connor, Loughlin & Co., the Frawley Transportation Company and the Gordon Taxicab Company.

Pending the conference the chauffeurs employed by eight firms went on an unauthorized strike. All, however, but the employees of the Haverly and the Renault taxicab companies returned to work later. These two firms were not represented at the conference and will have no dealings with the union while their chauffeurs are still on strike.

MODERN HOMICIDE.

From The Buffalo Courier. If you have murder in your heart and crave the death of your enemy run him down with your automobile and escape punishment. That is the up-to-date method.

WHEN AZTEC STYLES ARE IN VOGUE.



AZTEC FASHIONS NEXT?

Opening of Panama Canal Expected to Have an Influence on Styles for Women's Clothes.

"Oh, just see! She's wearing one of those sweet new Aztec blankets. Who's Aztec? Why, my dear, you surprise me. It isn't a new dressmaker. It's a nation or a tribe or something that used to live down in Mexico or somewhere around there and wore the sweetest clothes and the most unique headpiece. My hairdresser is going to do it for me for the Von Riches' ball."

Thus on Fifth avenue in the year 1915, or maybe as soon as 1914.

Why the Aztec? Well, everybody knows who knows anything at all about fashions that every great historical event is reflected in women's clothes. You remember now, of course, that Bulgarian blouse and all those gay colored collars that Gwendolyn insisted upon buying last winter. And the Russian blouses she wore at the time of the Russo-Japanese War.

And the Chinese coats and beads when China became a republic. And so on.

The fashion authorities who are keeping their ear close to the ground say now that the opening of the Panama Canal is due to be the next dominant influence in the style world, unless, of course, there is a war with Mexico, which Heaven forbid! They are divided, however, as to the exact form the influence will take—whether it will be modern Spanish or ancient Aztec.

Some say women will be languishing about in mantillas and red roses. Others predict a return to the cruder fashions and colors of the Indian aborigines. Specialists in draping blankets, they say, will be much in demand. And if feather head dresses be adopted the laws about plumage may have to be changed, provided, of course, that enough women have the vote by then. And there will be strings and strings of beads, and beaded metal disks and whole armfuls of bracelets.

Who knows but that the Aztec costume may be the ancestor of a true American style, that American style that there has been so much talk about in the women's magazines. The Indians have never given their innings in the fashion world. Perhaps the time has come—by way of Panama.

Old-World Furniture for Modern Uses.

IN many a stately French Chateau or moss-grown English Manor-House there can still be found for our delight and edification to-day some majestic chair of Louis Quatorze design, or some noble piece of old oak of Elizabethan workmanship.

Such masterpieces as these, fashioned in the Golden Age of Craftsmanship and carrying with them something more than a mere suggestion of old-world dignity and grace, are selected by the Hampton Shops as the originals of their superb reproductions. This care in selection is one of the reasons for the recognized superiority of the products of these famous Shops.

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Between Fifth Ave. and Broadway